

TERRORS

OF THE JUNGLE

10¢



MORASS OF DEATH

TITANIC MONSTERS FROM THE FORGOTTEN PAST
RISE IN THE FORBIDDEN FORESTS OF AN UNKNOWN WILDERNESS
IN THE IMPREGNABLE ABYSS OF THE CONGO, ALL THE STRENGTH
AND COURAGE OF THE FEARLESS JUNGLE KING ARE PILED AGAINST
THE FORCES OF MAN AND BEAST AS HE ATTEMPTS TO RESCUE THE
BEAUTIFUL GODDESS FROM A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH.

Si

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JUNGLE ADVENTURES



No. 10

STOP! HE WHO
DARES BRING EVIL TO
THE JUNGLE HAS *ME*
TO DEAL WITH!

YOUR REIGN IS
OVER, JUNGLE
PRINCESS! I HAVE
TAKEN OVER AND
FROM NOW ON, *WHAT*
I SAY GOES!



**"THE HAREM
OF HORROR!"**

**AND MANY OTHER
JUNGLE THRILLERS!**



Albert Dorne—probably the greatest money-maker in the history of commercial art. At the height of his career, he began a full-time search for people who like to draw.

He's Looking for People Who Like to Draw

TODAY HUNDREDS of men and women who never thought they could be artists are working happily at easels and drawing boards, making pictures and getting well paid for it. They all can thank Albert Dorne, a famous artist who devotes almost his full time to helping other people become artists.

Some of the people Dorne has helped

Herb Smith was a payroll clerk. Soon after he started studying with us, he landed an art job with a large printing firm. This was four years ago; today he's head artist for the same firm.

John Buskett is another. He was a pipefitter's helper in a big gas company. Today he still works for the same company, but as an artist in the advertising department, with a big increase in pay.

Harriet Kuzniewski was bored with an "ordinary" job before she heard of Albert Dorne. Today she does high-style fashion illustration in New York.

With the right training, Wanda Pickulski gave up her typing job to become fashion artist for a local department store.

John Whitaker of Memphis was an airline clerk two years ago. Recently he won a national cartooning contest and was signed to do a newspaper comic strip.

Long before Albert Dorne started looking for people who like to draw, they came to him for advice and help. Since he alone could only help a few of these people, he called together America's most successful artists—men like Norman Rockwell, Jon Whitcomb, Stevan Dohanos and Al Parker.

A Plan to Help Others

He said: "All over America, there are people who like to draw, who could be turned into good artists. Why can't we give these people the training they need—including all the trade secrets and know-how we've learned over the years? I'm suggesting a new kind of school—a home-study art school

that would give talented people the best professional art training, no matter where they live."

The famous artists agreed. Taking time from their busy careers, they spent several years creating a remarkable series of art lessons covering every aspect of drawing and painting. They illustrated their lessons with over 5,000 "here's-how" illustrations. The lessons start from scratch and cover every skill a top artist needs. Finally, the famous artists developed a wonderful way to give each student personal correction and advice all through his training.

Albert Dorne is not surprised by the success of his students. "The art field is growing. We keep getting calls from all over the country, asking us for practical, well-trained students who can step into full-time or part-time art jobs."

Famous Artists Talent Test

To find others with art talent worth developing, the famous artists created a 12-page talent test. Thousands paid \$1 for this test, but now the School offers it free and will grade it free. If you show talent on the test, you will be eligible for training by the School. No obligation. Simply mail coupon. It might be your first step to an exciting, well-paid career in art.

Famous Artists Schools Studio 5997, Westport, Conn.

I would like to find out whether I have art talent worth developing. Please send me, without obligation, your Famous Artists Talent Test.

Mr. _____ Age _____
Mrs. _____
Miss _____ (please print)
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____

Accredited by the Accrediting
Commission of the National Home
Study Council, Washington, D.C.

America's 12 Most Famous Artists

Norman Rockwell	Fred Ludskens
Jon Whitcomb	Ben Stahl
Al Parker	Robert Fawcett
Stevan Dohanos	Austin Briggs
George Gluski	Harold Von Schmidt
Peter Helck	Albert Dorne

THE HAREM OF HORROR

RULAH, WHITE GODDESS OF THE JUNGLE, GAVE HER WORD OF HONOR TO MEKKA THAT HE AND HIS HAREM MIGHT PASS SAFELY, BUT TO KEEP HER WORD SHE HAD TO FIGHT LIKE A TIGRESS TO BRING SAFETY TO THAT HAREM OF HORROR!

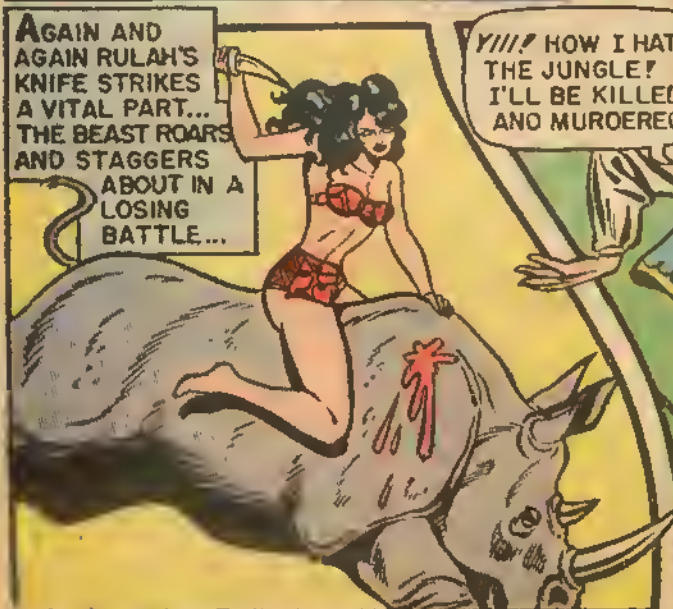
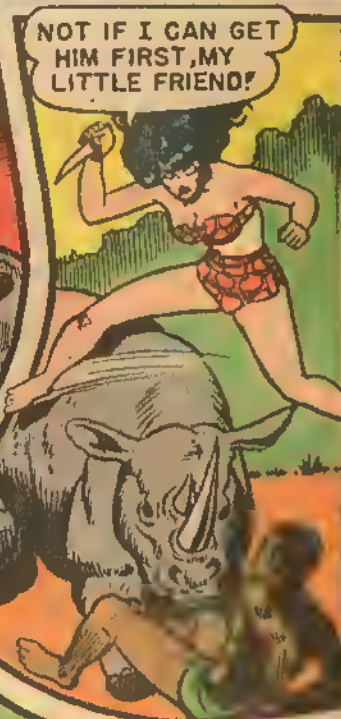
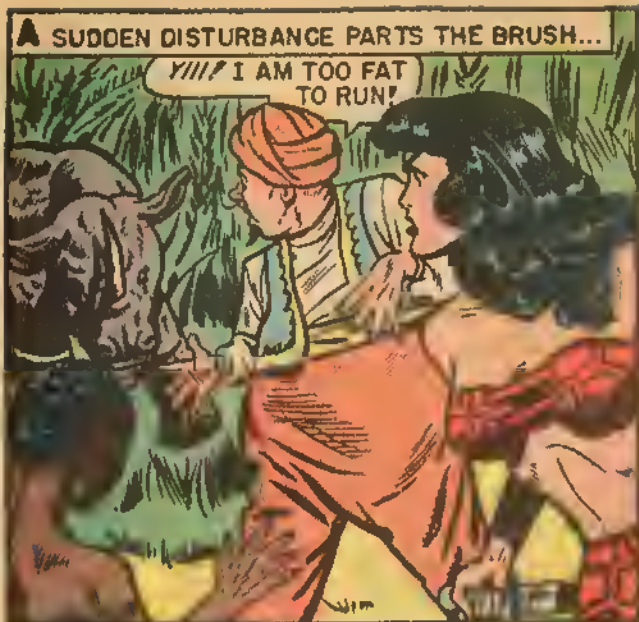
RULAH MEETS A STRANGER IN THE JUNGLE...

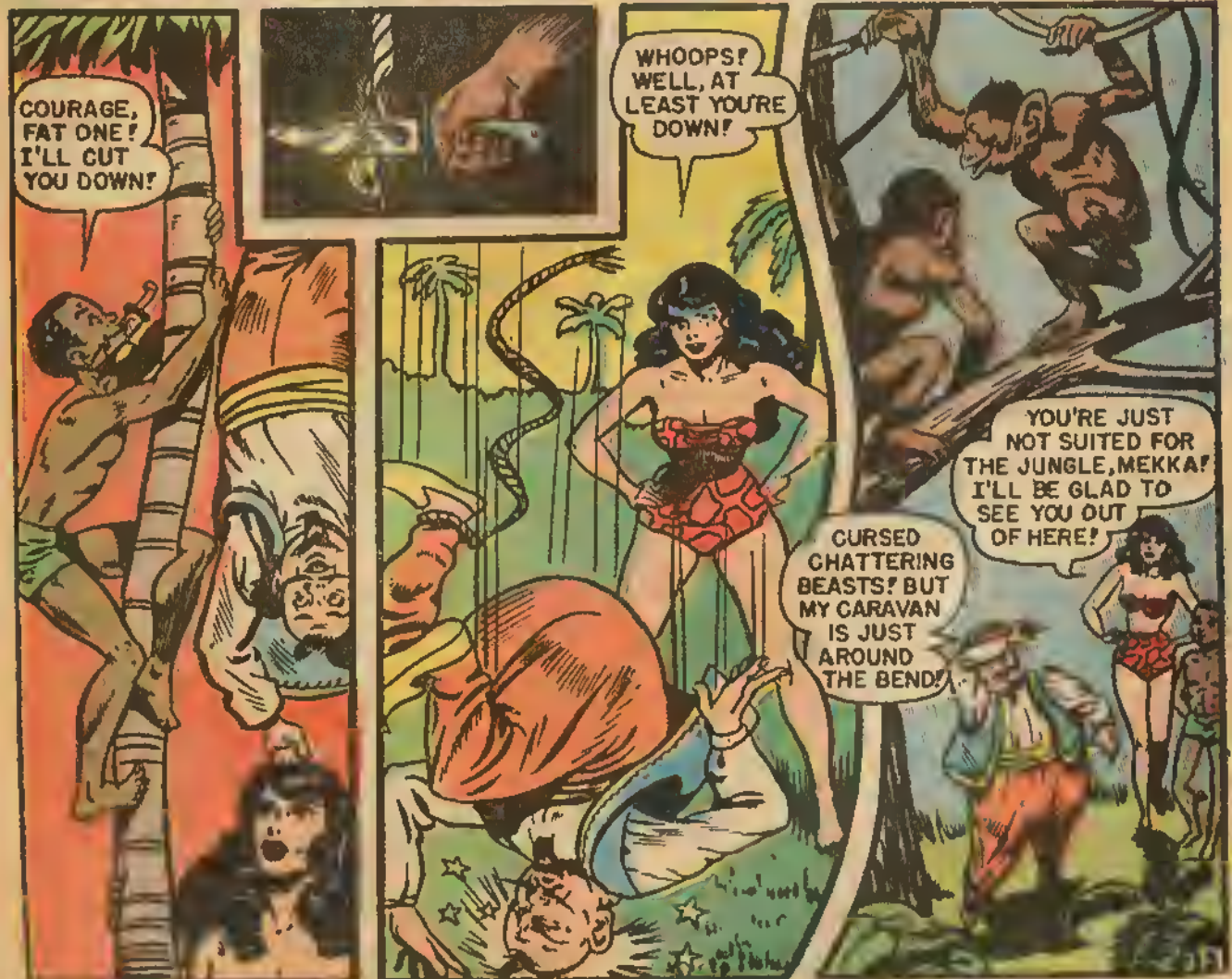
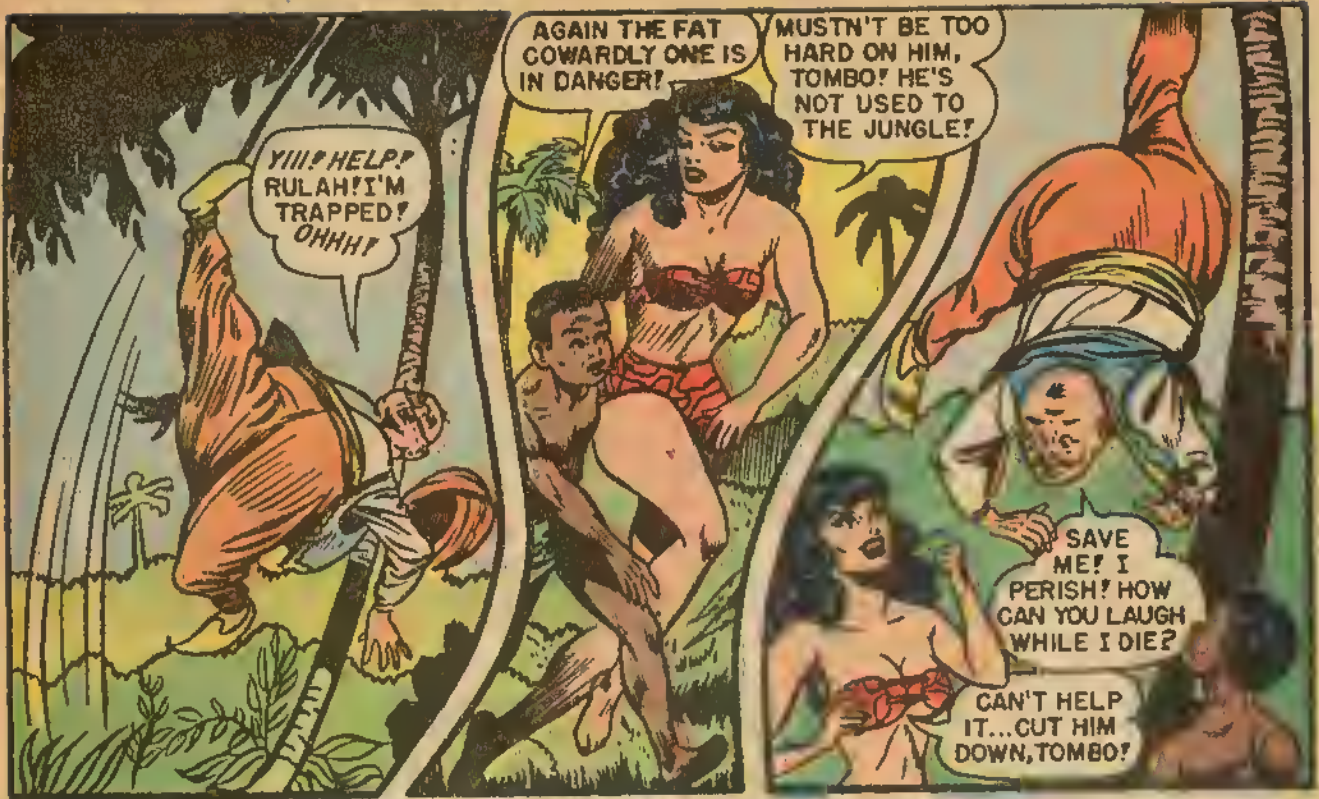
WELL! SOMETHING NEW HAS BEEN ADDED!

GREETINGS, FAIR RULAH!

I AM CALLED MEKKA, AND I AM IN CHARGE OF A HAREM TRAVELLING TO CATHIA! MY MASTER, THE CALIPH, AWAITS MY ARRIVAL IMPATIENTLY... WOULD YOU GRANT US SAFE PASSAGE THROUGH THE JUNGLE?







THE NEXT DAY AS THE SUN APPROACHES THE ZENITH...

TIGERS! HO! WHERE ARE THEY? I SHALL SLAY THEM QUICKLY!

ALL'S WELL SO FAR.. BUT I FEEL SOMETHING!

SO DO I, FRIEND! THERE IS A SCENT OF DEVIL-CATS!

WHILE IN THE TREES AHEAD, DEATH STIRS...

THEY APPROACH! LET THE STRIPED ONES ATTACK FIRST TO FRIGHTEN THE FOOLS!

THERE WILL BE MUCH GOLD AND WOMEN FOR ALL!

AIEE! STRIPED ONES! THE FIERCEST OF ALL!

I THOUGHT SO! BUT THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT! TIGERS DON'T USUALLY TRAVEL IN PACKS!

OOOH! HELP!

GOT A HUNCH THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!

HELP! SAVE ME! I WILL SWALLOW MY LIES!



THE PRISONERS ARE CARRIED TO THE VILLAGE OF JACKAL-MEN...

TO THE TEMPLE WITH ALL OF THEM! THEN THE SPORT WILL BEGIN!

YIII! THE PROPHETS PUNISH ME FOR MY LIES! ALL IS LOST!

HE'S WRONG, BUT THIS IS A TIGHT FIX! BUT MIGHT BE A CHANCE WHEN WE REACH THE TEMPLE!

AN IMMENSE TEMPLE LOOMS AHEAD, BUILT IN THE SEMBLANCE OF A JACKAL...

AND SOON...

NOW YOU HAVE THE CHANCE OF PROVING HOW CLEVER YOU ARE, RULAH! SCALE THE OILED WALL OR... THE BEASTS WILL DEVOUR YOU!

NOT EVEN AN ANT COULD SCALE THIS WALL! THE FOOLS WILL SLIDE RIGHT INTO THE JAWS OF THE WILD ONES!

THE CRUEL JANNUS MAKES A FINAL TEST...

IN WITH YOU! SEE IF YOU CAN ESCAPE THE COILS OF THE LONG MONSTER!

CONTINUED AFTER ADS

How to make money as you train at home for a better job or a business of your own in Auto Mechanics

"Jobs for auto mechanics are going begging. Good jobs. Ones paying well and offering better-than-expected freedom from layoffs. There are perhaps 300,000 openings to be filled in cities and towns across the country." These are the words of an automotive expert writing in a famous Chicago newspaper. These are words that spell a bright future for you in an established, yet ever-growing industry. A noted Detroit motor executive said that America needs 25,000 more auto repair shops. Thus, you also have opportunities to go in business for yourself—to be independent.

30 Job Experience Projects Help You Learn By Practicing

Train at home in your spare time for a better job. The CTI course includes 15 kits of mechanic's tools and testing instruments. In addition, you receive 30 Job Experience Projects to help you learn by practicing. Our course covers all necessary subjects such as engine overhaul; tune-up; repair of electrical, brake, fuel and cooling systems; automatic transmissions. Many pictures make instruction clear and easy to understand. No guess-work!

15 KITS OF TOOLS AND TESTING INSTRUMENTS



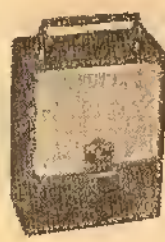
MECHANIC'S TOOLS
INCLUDING
SOCKET SET AND TRAY



TORQUE
WRENCH



VISO-ANALYZER
(VOLT-AMPERE TESTER)



CAM ANGLE
TACHOMETER



VACUUM GAUGE AND
FUEL PUMP TESTER;
COMPRESSION TESTER • ONLY CTI SENDS SO MUCH EQUIPMENT!



STARTER CURRENT
INDICATOR



BATTERY CELL TESTER



POWER TIMING LIGHT



Many Earn Cash Soon After Starting

Because CTI training is shop-proved, many students start to fix cars in spare time soon after enrolling. Some work on their own; others take part time jobs with local shops. With their earnings, students meet the easy tuition payments and they sometimes have enough left to buy extra equipment. At the same time, these students gain valuable experience and become skilled in the use of tools and instruments.

Training Is Paying Off

CTI gets letters like these all the time: "Am working as a mechanic and earn twice what I used to. Made \$25 a week as I trained."—Jerome Slewik, Ill. "Am now a senior auto mechanic. Made \$800 during training."—Ronald Wharton, Md. "Am proud I finished course. Have two job offers."—Barden Vance, Ind. "Have started my own tune-up and brake shop. Am earning about \$50 a week more than before."—G. Gunz, Cal.

Diesel Mechanics or Body-Fender Repair

In addition to full training in auto mechanics, you also receive instruction in Diesel Mechanics or Body and Fender Rebuilding. No extra charge. Only CTI gives you this generous choice.

Open An Auto Repair Shop

Almost every community offers you a chance to go in business. Your own shop will pay more and give you greater security. Many CTI students start on a spare-time basis, then go full time when business is good enough. Start in your back yard—end up on Main Street!

MAIL COUPON FOR FREE BOOKLET

It takes only five minutes to fill out this coupon. Do it now and get your letter in the mailbox today. Without cost or obligation, CTI will send you a valuable booklet describing your future in auto mechanics. You can judge the job situation for yourself, and make up your own mind, when you read the facts. But mail today.

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Accredited Member National Home Study Council

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Send me your opportunity booklet, *Make Big Money in Auto Mechanics*. Also, *Sample Lessons*. Both FREE.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____



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FREE to get names far
our mailing list

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LITTLETON COIN CO., Dept. SC-4
Littleton, New Hampshire



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yours for prompt-
ness while the
supply lasts.



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Littleton, New Hampshire

Please rush me FREE packet of coins and money—
together with \$100,000 replica Confederate money...
lists of popular coins available... and other interest-
ing offers on approval. Enclosed is 10¢ to cover shipping.

Name.....
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Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

NOW SHOOT BB's WITH TREMENDOUS NEW POWER AND ACCURACY



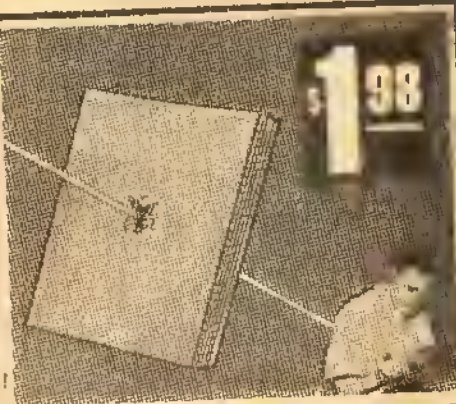
ONLY 2" LONG.

Truly pocket-size, this remarkable new device is only 2" long x 1" diameter. Don't be misled by its compact size. Though small, this invention has amazing power and accuracy. It is scientifically designed to give you the utmost in power, operating ease and safety. Use it for targets, hunting and pests.

FREE Order the sensational "B-B SHOT" now and get these valuable bonuses free: An extra Velocity Cone, a Target, a supply of BB's and the handy Automatic BB Dispenser... all for only \$1.98 ppd., 3 for \$5.00 ppd. Money back if not delighted. Not sold to N.Y.C. residents or minors.

HAVE FUN TRY THIS EXPERIMENT

Load your "B-B Shot"—stand back 10 to 20 ft. and shoot at this or a similar magazine. This pocket size powerhouse drives B-B's thru the pages!



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UNCONDITIONAL
MONEY BACK
Guarantee!**

GRAYSON PROD., Dept. E-45, 210 Fifth Ave., N. Y. 10

- ☐ I enclose \$1.98; send the "B-B Shot" and extras for 10 day trial. You pay the postage.
- ☐ Send 3 for \$5.00 ppd.

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Address.....

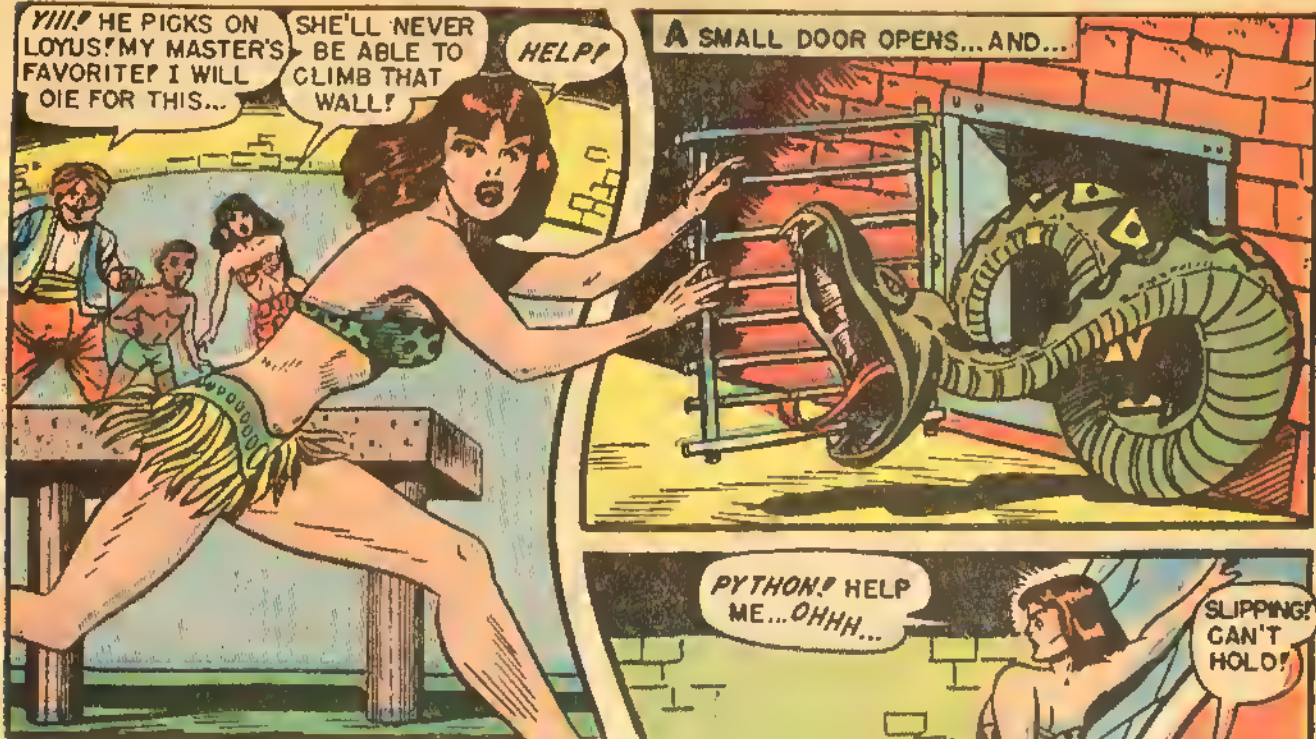
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YIII! HE PICKS ON LOYUS! MY MASTER'S FAVORITE! I WILL DIE FOR THIS...

SHE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CLIMB THAT WALL!

HELP!

A SMALL DOOR OPENS... AND...

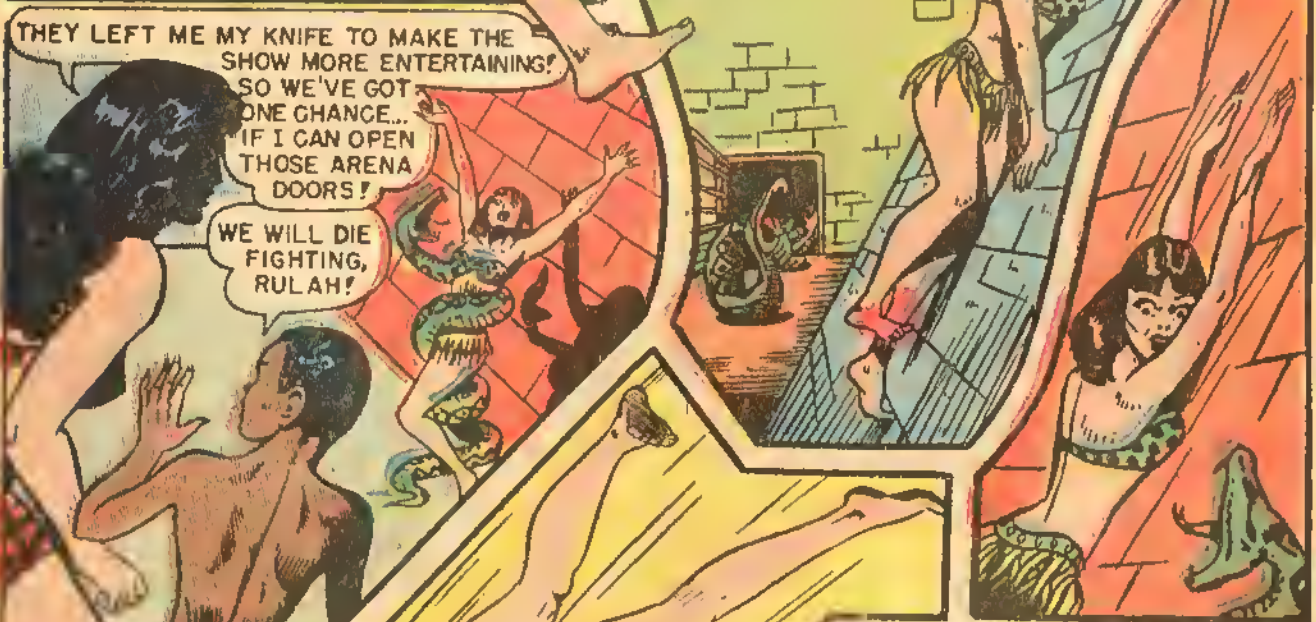


PYTHON! HELP ME... OHHH...

SLIPPING! CAN'T HOLD!

THEY LEFT ME MY KNIFE TO MAKE THE SHOW MORE ENTERTAINING! SO WE'VE GOT ONE CHANCE... IF I CAN OPEN THOSE ARENA DOORS!

WE WILL DIE FIGHTING, RULAH!



MY HUNCH HAO BETTER BE RIGHT! IF THEY'VE GOT OTHER KILLERS BEHIND THOSE DOORS...

WAH! THE FOOL RUNS TO HER OOM... SHE CANNOT WAIT FOR DEATH!

GOT TO GET THOSE DOORS OPEN BEFORE THAT PYTHON GETS ME!



AS RULAH FLINGS OPEN
THE FIRST DOOR...

COME OUT,
WHATEVER
YOU ARE!

LOOKS LIKE I WIN! BUT
GOT TO KEEP GOING...

MY PLAN WORKS
SO FAR! FIGHTING
AMONG THEMSELVES!
BUT NOW COMES THE
TOUGH PART!

NICE PLANS
OUR FRIENDS
HAD FOR US!
ONE OF THESE
BRUTES IS SURE
TO GET US!

DESPERATELY SHE
FLINGS HERSELF UP
THE OIL SLICKED
STONE...

I ONLY GET ONE
TRY! HOPE
TOMBO AND THE
FAT MAN CATCH
ON AND COME
RUNNING!

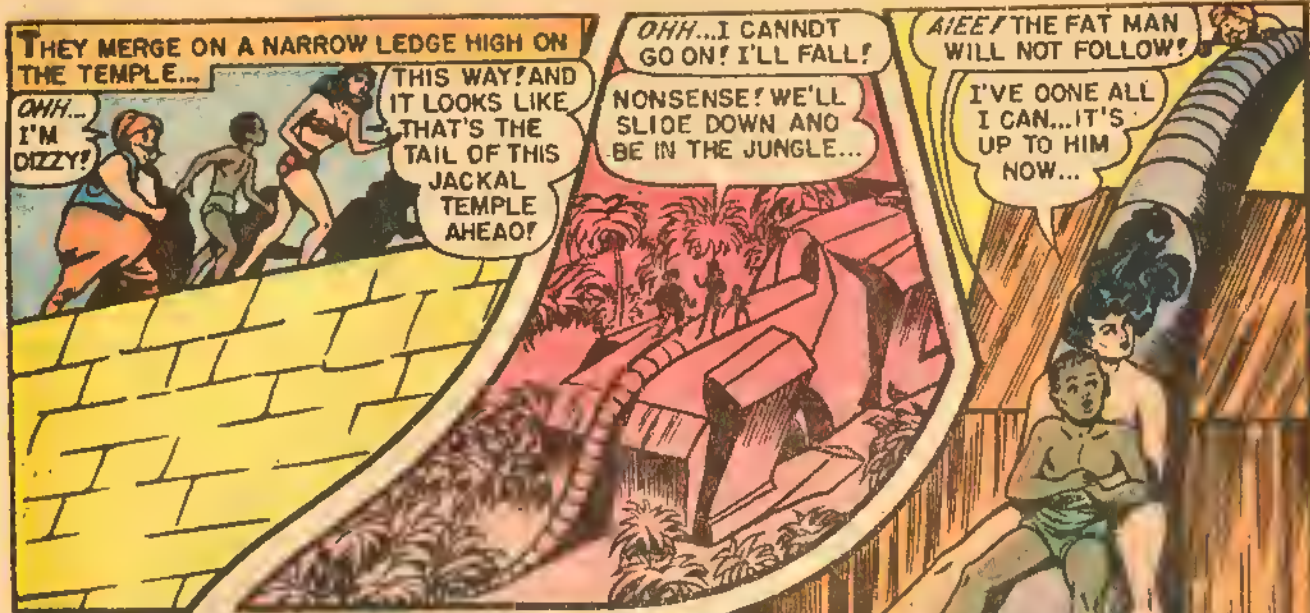
MADE IT!
AND NOW I
MAKE LIKE A
BRIDGE!

CLIMB MONKEY
FASHION! ONE
AFTER ANOTHER!
HURRY!

ALLAH! MY
INSIDIES OUAKE
WITH FEAR!

MY FINGERS TURN
TO GOAT'S MILK!
HUSH! AND THIS
IS NO TIME TO
WEAKEN.
COURAGE,
MEKKA,
COURAGE!

PULL ME UP!
IF LUCK STAYS
WITH US WE
CAN STILL
GET OUT OF THIS
TEMPLE OF
TERROR!



THEY MERGE ON A NARROW LEDGE HIGH ON THE TEMPLE...

OMH... I'M DIZZY!

THIS WAY! AND IT LOOKS LIKE THAT'S THE TAIL OF THIS JACKAL TEMPLE AHEAD!

OHH...I CANNOT GO ON! I'LL FALL!

NONSENSE! WE'LL SLIDE DOWN AND BE IN THE JUNGLE...

AIEE! THE FAT MAN WILL NOT FOLLOW!

I'VE DONE ALL I CAN...IT'S UP TO HIM NOW...



BUT... YOU DO NOT ESCAPE SO EASILY!

JANNUS!



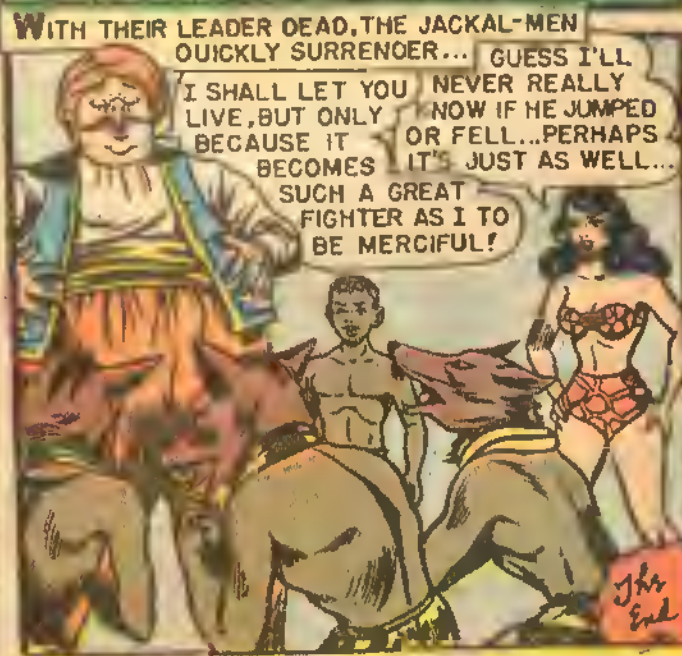
YIII! I CANNOT HOLD MY BALANCE! I FALL! I'LL BE KILLED!

THIS IS ALMOST TOO EASY!



MEKKA! HE JUMPED TO SAVE US!

AND WE THOUGHT HE WAS A COWARO!



WITH THEIR LEADER DEAD, THE JACKAL-MEN QUICKLY SURRENDER... GUESS I'LL I SHALL LET YOU NEVER REALLY LIVE, BUT ONLY NOW IF HE JUMPED BECAUSE IT OR FELL...PERHAPS BECOMES IT JUST AS WELL... SUCH A GREAT FIGHTER AS I TO BE MERCIFUL!

The End

Morass of Death

by Jay Disbrow

TITANIC MONSTERS FROM THE FORGOTTEN PAST RISE IN THE FORBIDDEN FORESTS OF AN UNKNOWN VALLEY, DEEP IN THE IMPREGNABLE FASTNESS OF THE CONGO. ALL THE STRENGTH AND CUNNING OF THE FEARLESS JUNGLE KING ARE PITTED AGAINST THE FORCES OF MAN AND BEAST, AS HE ATTEMPTS TO RESCUE THE BEAUTIFUL GODDESS FROM A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH.

HIGH ABOVE THE JUNGLES OF BELGIAN CONGO, A TRANSPORT PLANE IS BUFFETED ABOUT BY A FIERCE TROPICAL STORM.



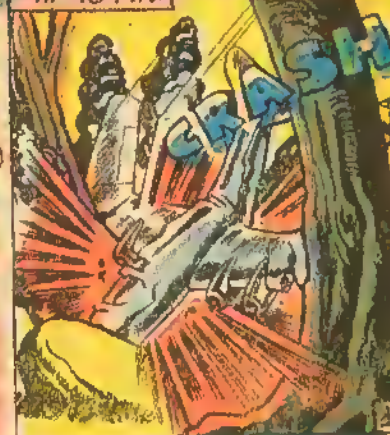
AMONG THE TERRIFIED PASSENGERS ON BOARD, ARE THE BEAUTIFUL RITA WAYNE, AND HER WEALTHY FATHER, BRADLEY--

THE SHIP IS GOING DOWN! THE PILOT CAN'T CONTROL IT!

WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!



SUDDENLY, THERE IS A TERRIBLE RENDING CONCUSSION, AS THE CRAFT STRIKES THE BOLE OF A HUGE TREE, AND IS SHATTERED FROM TIP TO FIN.



SEVERAL MONTHS LATER, IN AN AUSTERE HOME ON THE COAST OF NIGERIA, YOUNG, HANDSOME, JOHN CUTTER IS ENGROSSSED IN CONVERSATION WITH HIS FRIEND, DAN WAYNE.

YOU SAY RITA IS LOST IN THE JUNGLE? HOW DID IT HAPPEN, DAN?

SHE AND HER FATHER WERE ON ROUTE TO NIANGARA TO DO SOME HUNTING. THEIR PLANE WAS CAUGHT IN A STORM AND IS BELIEVED TO HAVE CRASHED SOMEWHERE NEAR BASOKO!

I NEVER THOUGHT RITA WOULD RETURN TO THE JUNGLE, AFTER ALL THE HARDSHIPS SHE ENDURED THERE! SHE TAUGHT ME THE MEANING OF LOVE! --- IT WAS OVER FIVE YEARS AGO THAT I FIRST SAW HER, AND BECAUSE OF MY LOVE FOR HER, I RENOUNCED THE WAYS OF THE JUNGLE, TO LIVE AMONG CIVILIZED MEN! BUT I NEVER KNEW WHY SHE VANISHED BEFORE OUR MARRIAGE WAS TO TAKE PLACE! I SEARCHED FOR HER FOR MONTHS, BUT IT WAS FUTILE, SO I RETURNED HERE TO AFRICA, THE LAND OF MY BIRTH!

HER FATHER OBJECTED TO YOU, JOHN, AND HE TOOK HER TO FRANCE. HE ALWAYS THOUGHT OF YOU AS THE MAN YOU ONCE WERE, "TARANGA," THE WHITE SAVAGE OF THE JUNGLE! HE OVERLOOKED THE FACT THAT YOU WERE BORN OF NOBILITY!

BUT I AM STILL TARANGA, MY FRIEND, FOR DEEP WITHIN MY HEART, I AM YET AS SAVAGE AS THE BEASTS I ONCE LIVED AMONG!

AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE! YOU WERE BORN AND REARED IN THE JUNGLE, YOU KNOW THE WAYS OF BOTH MAN AND BEAST! YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN FIND MY BROTHER AND MY NIECE, IF THEY STILL LIVE. WILL YOU HELP ME?

YES, I WILL! ---IT IS STRANGE, IS IT NOT? FOR HER SAKE I GAVE UP THE JUNGLE I LOVED SO MUCH, AND NOW TO SAVE HER, I MUST

RETURN TO IT! GATHER WHAT EVER YOU NEED FOR THE TRIP, DAN, WE'RE LEAVING IMMEDIATELY!

WHEN PREPARATIONS ARE COMPLETED, THE TWO MEN EMBARK UPON THEIR RESCUE JOURNEY ACROSS THE STEAMING DESERTS AND VELDS OF FRENCH EQUATORIAL AFRICA, AND INTO THE JUNGLES OF THE CONGO.



FOR DAYS THEY PUSH ON, FOLLOWING THEIR CRUDE MAPS. THEN, ONE NIGHT, AS THEY REST BESIDE THEIR CAMPFIRE---

WE'VE COVERED NEARLY ALL THE TERRITORY AROUND BASOKO, AND STILL WE HAVE'NT FOUND A TRACE OF THE MISSING PLANE!

THERE REMAINS THE VAST STRETCH OF JUNGLE TO THE NORTH WHICH IS VIRTUALLY UNKNOWN TO WHITE MEN, PERHAPS IT CAME DOWN THERE!

LATER, WHEN DAN HAD FALLEN ASLEEP, JOHN CUTTER ROSE TO HIS FEET, THE CALL OF THE JUNGLE HEAVY UPON HIM---

SLEEP ON, MY FRIEND, FOR THERE IS WORK TO BE DONE THIS NIGHT, A TASK THAT CAN BE PERFORMED BUT BY ONE MAN, TARANGA!

A BRONZE FIGURE WITH RIPPLING THEWS AND BULGING SINEWS, CLOTHED ONLY IN A LOINCLOTH, SPRINGS INTO A TREE. THIS IS TARANGA, KING OF THE JUNGLE, BACK IN HIS NATIVE ELEMENT.



FOR SEVERAL MOMENTS HE SPEEDS THROUGH THE UPPER TERRACES OF THE FOREST, FILLING HIS VERY SOUL WITH THE WILD JOY OF LIVING. ONCE AGAIN HE IS FREE; FREE OF THE INCUMBENCY AND SERVITUDES CIVILIZATION HAS IMPOSED UPON HIM. ONCE MORE HE IS A CREATURE OF THE WILD, SUBJECT ONLY TO THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE.



THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT HE SEARCHES FOR THE LOST AIRCRAFT, THEN, NEAR DAWN HE DISCOVERS---

A HUGE ROCK WALL, MILES IN LENGTH. THE PLANE MUST HAVE COME DOWN SOMEWHERE BEHIND IT!



AND WHEN THEY TOP THE SUMMIT OF THE CLIFF---

WHY THIS WALL EXTENDS FOR MILES; COMPLETELY ENCLOSING A SECTION OF THE JUNGLE!

BUT IT'S NO JUNGLE DOWN THERE, IT'S MORE LIKE A SWAMP, --- A MORASS!



A FEW HOURS LATER... FEAR

WHAT? --- OH, YOU STARTLED ME! I NOTED YOUR ABSENCE, AND I WONDERED --- WHY, YOU'RE WEARING A LOINCLOTH! YOU'VE GONE PRIMITIVE AGAIN!

NOT, MY FRIEND, ALL IS WELL! BUT COME, I THINK WE NEAR THE END OF THE TRAIL!



AFTER AN ARDUOUS TREK, THE TWO MEN ARRIVE AT THEIR OBJECTIVE AND COMMENCE THE DIFFICULT TASK OF SCALING THE STEEP, PRECIPITOUS ROCK WALL



WHEN THEY COMPLETE THEIR DESCENSION INTO THE VALLEY---

THIS IS MOST REMARKABLE! THE FLORA AND FAUNA HERE IS SIMILAR TO THAT WHICH FLOURISHED DURING THE EARLY MESOZOIC PERIOD OF EARTH'S DEVELOPMENT!

I SENSE DANGER HERE, LISTEN, THAT ROAR!

GROOR



THEY TURN SUDDENLY, IN WONDERMENT, AS THEY BEHOLD A TITANIC MONSTER FROM THE DARK PAST, LUMBERING TOWARD THEM IN PRODIGIOUS STRIDES

GOOD HEAVENS, A CERATOSAURUS!



REALIZING THE FUTILITY OF STANDING THEIR GROUND, THE TWO MEN BREAK INTO A SWIFT RETREAT AS A SECOND DINOSAUR LUMBERS TO THE SCENE.

A TYRANNOSAURUS REX! HE'S GOING TO ENGAGE THE OTHER!

THIS CONFIRMS A THEORY I'VE ALWAYS HELD, THAT DINOSAURS STILL EXIST! THIS CLIMATE IS A NATURAL BREEDING GROUND!



THEN BEGINS THE MOST AWESOME, EARTH-SHATTERING SPECTACLE THE EYES OF MAN WERE EVER PRIVILEGED TO LOOK UPON. THE VERY GROUND ITSELF REVERBERATES TO THE AWFUL ROARS AND SCREAMS AS THE TWO CARNIVOROUS SAURIANS LOCK IN DEADLY STRIFE, BATTLING FOR THE DIMINUTIVE MANLINGS WHO CAN BUT FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES.



FOR SEVERAL MOMENTS THE BATTLE RAGES IN INTENSITY, AND FINALLY, THE TORN, BUT VICTORIOUS TYRANNOSAURUS RISES IN TRIUMPH OVER HIS FALLEN FOE, HOWEVER THE TWO COMRADES HAVE BY NOW MADE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE.



AS TARANGA AND DAN WAYNE CONTINUE THROUGH THE IMMENSE SWAMP, THEY ARE SUDDENLY ATTACKED BY A GROUP OF HAIRY PRIMITIVE TYPE WARRIORS.

SEIZE THEM!



DAN IS QUICK TO SUCCUMB TO THE ENEMY, BUT TARANGA FIGHTS ON, AGAINST HOPELESS ODDS---



BUT FINALLY, HE TOO IS FORCED TO SUBMIT AND THE TWO PRISONERS ARE PRODDED TOWARD A CRUDE VILLAGE CONSTRUCTED BESIDE A SEETHING, BUBBLING PITCH POOL.



THE GIRL'S EYES WIDEN WITH SUDDEN RECOGNITION AS THE CAPTIVES DRAW NEAR-----

UNCLE DAN!-----
TARANGA!



OH, I'VE WAITED SO LONG FOR SOMEONE TO COME AND LIBERATE ME FROM THIS LIVING NIGHTMARE!

RITA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING AMONG THESE SAVAGES? WHERE ARE YOUR FATHER AND THE OTHERS?

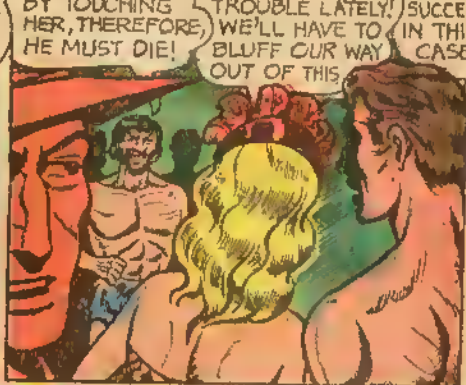
I WAS THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF THE PLANE CRASH. FATHER AND THE OTHERS WERE KILLED! THESE NATIVES FOUND ME AND BROUGHT ME HERE! BECAUSE OF MY YELLOW HAIR THEY REGARDED ME AS A GODDESS OF SOME KIND! THEY'VE GIVEN ME EVERYTHING I WANTED, BUT MY FREEDOM!

SUDDENLY, A HUGE HULKING BRUTE OF A MAN STEPS FORWARD, ANGRILY----

GOLDEN MAN HAS DESECRATED OUR GODDESS BY TOUCHING HER, THEREFORE, HE MUST DIE!

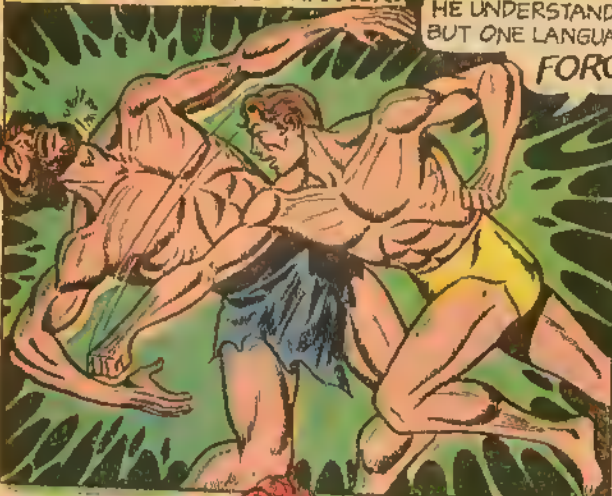
THAT'S TUSKAH, HE'S BEEN CAUSING MUCH TROUBLE LATELY! WE'LL HAVE TO BLUFF OUR WAY OUT OF THIS.

A BLUFF WILL NOT SUCCEED IN THIS CASE!



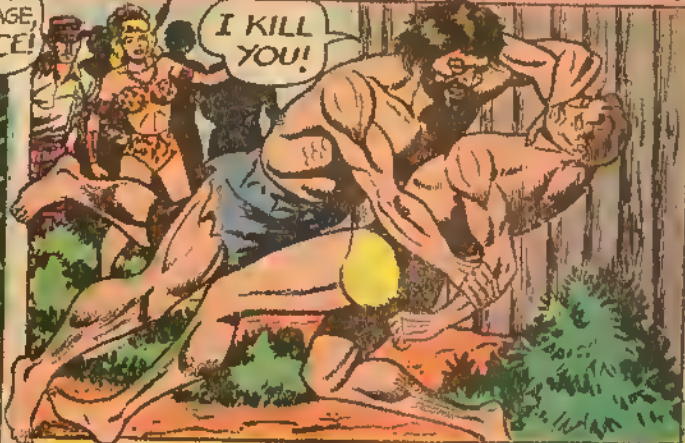
WITH THE SWIFTNES OF THOUGHT TARANGA LEAPS FORWARD AND PLANTS A TERRIFIC BLOW TO THE JAW OF THE POWERFUL WARRIOR.

HE UNDERSTANDS BUT ONE LANGUAGE, FORCE!



BUT THE PONDEROUS GIANT RALLIES, AND PINIONS THE JUNGLE KING TO THE GROUND BY SHEER WEIGHT, AND ATTEMPTS TO THROTTLE HIM WITH HIS CLAW-LIKE HANDS.

I KILL YOU!



THE FRIGHTENED GIRL STARES IN WIDE-EYED AMAZEMENT, AS THE MAN SHE LOVES BATTLES FOR HIS LIFE AGAINST THE BARBARIC CREATURE, WITH FISTS SWINGING LIKE SLEDGE HAMMERS, TARANGA SMASHES BLOW AFTER BLOW INTO HIS ADVERSARY'S FACE.

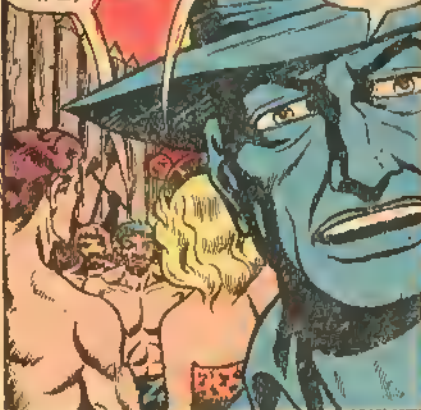
THEN, WITH A HERCULEAN EFFORT, HE LIFTS THE BATTERED GIANT ABOVE HIS HEAD, AND HURLS HIM TO THE GROUND.



SLOWLY THE ENRAGED WARRIORS PRESS TOWARD TARANGA AND HIS COMPANIONS---

DEATH TO THE TWO WHO WOULD TAKE FROM US OUR SACRED GODDESS OF LIFE!

TARANGA, WHAT SHALL WE DO? YOU CAN'T FIGHT THEM ALL!
TAKE COVER! THAT TYRANNOSAURUS IS COMING AGAIN!



THE TWO MEN AND THE GIRL FLEE THROUGH THE GATES, WITH THE TERRIBLE MONSTER PURSUING THEM.



THE UNDER-GROWTH OFFERS OUR ONLY CHANCE OF ESCAPE!

AN INSTANT LATER, THE PRIMITIVE VILLAGE BECOMES A SCENE OF HAVOC, AS THE TITANIC REX, UNDISPUTED RULER OF THE MORASS, WADES INTO THE MIDST OF THE TERRIFIED SAVAGES, SPREADING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION BEFORE HIM, DISPATCHING ALL WHO COME WITHIN HIS RENDING GRASP.



TARANGA, UNCLE DAN! COME THIS WAY, QUICKLY!

AS THEY DASH PAST THE BOILING PITCH POOL, THE CLUMSY REPTILE STUMBLES AT ITS BRINK, AND FALLS INTO THE SEETHING PIT OF DOOM.



ONCE MORE THE HIGH ROCK WALL SURROUNDING THE MORASS OF DEATH IS SCALED.



SOON WE SHALL REACH OUR JOURNEY'S END.

AS THEY WEND THEIR WAY BACK THROUGH THE FOREST---

THAT MAKES ME VERY HAPPY, RITA!-- ALTHOUGH CIVILIZATION IS BEST FOR THOSE WHO ARE BRED TO IT, DO NOT FORGET, IT WAS THE JUNGLE THAT BROUGHT US TOGETHER!



THE END

AFRICAN NIGHTMARE

I TOSSED from one side of the bed to the other trying to find a soft spot on that mattress. Chief Logo of the Waimbi tribe had sent it to me a week ago as a present on my twenty-eighth birthday. Filled with bits of wool and dried grass it really should have been comfortable. What was disturbing me at the moment was a nightmare that seemed exceedingly real. I was again hunting elephants. In front of me was an old bull as large as a steamship. His enormous ears were outspread at right angles and his eyes were gazing directly at me. I fired once from my double .577 and what do you think happened? Instead of a bullet coming out of the barrel, three beautiful butterflies flew directly at the elephant. The big beast began to laugh. He raised his front right foot into the air and began to knock on the ground.

The knocking began to get louder and louder and when I awoke, I could hear some one rapping at my door. "Who is it?" I asked in a yawning tone. "Captain Birchell, open at once. Limba has important message for you." It was my orderly, a member of the Waimbi tribe. I hastily threw a bathrobe over myself and opened the door. He saluted and informed me that Major Simonds wanted me at headquarters at once.

While dressing I cursed the day when I had joined the African Constabulary. I had been doing fairly well hunting elephants. Then came the chance to become an officer at one jump. Perhaps it was the feeling that people would address me as "Captain John Birchell" that hit my vanity. I had one more year to go and then back to London and civilization.

Major Simonds was a real old timer in the service. He had fought through the entire Boer War and was twice decorated for bravery under fire. He wore the long old fashioned drooping moustache and what remained of his once black hair was immaculately plastered on his head. "Bad news, bad news for you Captain Birchell," he began. "Ralph Winters escaped from jail and was last seen by one of the natives on the trail through the jungle."

I sort of grinned. "What's bad about that? No white mao has ever been able to get through that jungle alive to the Belgian Congo. If he manages to reach the Elephant district, he will be mangled beyond recognition."

The major sighed slightly. "You have to leave at once and bring him back alive." I couldn't have been more shocked had someone dropped a bucket of ice cold water all over me. "Why go after him?" I protested in no uncertain tone of voice. "The unwritten rule has always been that if a prisoner tries to escape through the jungle, we just let nature take care of him."

The major lifted a long white envelope from his desk. "This came from Nairobi twenty minutes after Winters broke jail. As you know he was convicted of killing two natives for their gold. He claimed that it was his partner Jeff Dougherty who was the killer and that he knew nothing about it. Dougherty was fatally hurt in a brawl in a free-for-all fight in Nairobi. Before he died in the hospital he made a complete confession absolving Winters from any blame whatsoever in the killing."

Nice state of affairs. To go after an escaped convict, find him, beg him to return with me as a free man. Provided of course, that the elephants didn't get to him first. I went back to my quarters and found Limba was getting my equipment ready. "You carry the heavy rifle," I suggested, "and get Basha to carry the light rifle. Three porters will take care of the food box and the water. We leave within the hour."

I opened my desk and took out two elephant pistols and after having loaded them, stuck them into my belt. If an elephant pistol sort of puzzles you, I think I better do a bit of explaining. Back in 1907, the famous elephant hunter, Gregory McDonghall found himself on the ground with an elephant charging him. There wasn't enough time to get his rifle into firing position and he surely would have been trampled to death. But one of his gun bearers shot the elephant between the eyes, the bullet

penetrating the brain, thus instantly dropping the beast and saving McDonghall's life. The Scotsman felt he never wanted to be caught in such a situation again. So he took an old double barreled .577, cut the barrels down, and worked out a pistol grip. Of course the recoil was enough to knock you to Kingdom Come. When I met him in Capetown in 1911, he presented me with a pair of these pistols for having introduced him to the woman he later married. To keep the records straight, she was my sister.

Before I entered the jungle trail, Major Simonds gave me a bit of advice. "The law about hunting elephants still applies to you. Only if you are attacked, as a representative of the law, can you kill an elephant in self-defense. I assume that is the only reason your gun bearers are carrying the rifles and you your elephant pistols. Bring back Ralph Winters alive and then you can start your two month's vacation in Nairobi." I sort of felt like telling my superior to jump into the lake. Only one wasn't handy. How could I take a vacation without the necessary money?

When you track a man down, we simply follow the old Waimbi technique. That means five hours of double time marching and one hour rest. From time to time as we proceeded along the trail, Limba would point to the ground and show me some broken twigs or crushed leaves. "Man step here," was all he would say. At the end of the third day we reached the Elephant preserve. And there seated on a rock, with a most helpless expression on his face, was Ralph Winters. I would say he was a chap of about twenty-two, medium build, brown eyes and wavy black hair. His clothing was in rags and he was bleeding from scratches when he had fallen on the ground in sheer exhaustion. We fed him and tended his wounds. When I told him he was a free man, he merely laughed.

"Just one more joke, eh?" he said in a voice that bordered on hysteria. "If I had a rifle, know what I would do? Make a dash through the Elephant preserve and believe me, I would reach the Congo." Limba had placed the elephant gun against the tree. Out of sheer desperation, he seemed to have dynamic energy,

and in a second, he had that gun in his hands. "Follow me, and I'll kill you," he shouted. There was nothing else I could do but let him go away from the camp. Twenty minutes later we heard two shots and we knew what that meant. Winters had met the elephant herd. Limba had only his native knife, Basha had the light rifle, and I had only my elephant pistols. I didn't have to tell them what to do. They followed at my heels almost instinctively. We caught up with Winters in a clearing. He had killed one elephant and two others were nearby, roaring in rage. "Give me that rifle," I shouted. "my man has bullets for it!" I saw one of the elephants charge at Winters. Out came my first pistol and I fired both barrels in rapid succession. It seemed as though my right arm was being torn out of its socket. That took Winters out of danger and he rushed to Limba handing him the gun. While it was being reloaded, the other elephant charged. With my left hand I aimed the second pistol. Both shots missed vital parts of the elephant and he charged directly at me. Fortunately Limba fired in time and we now had three dead beasts on our hands.

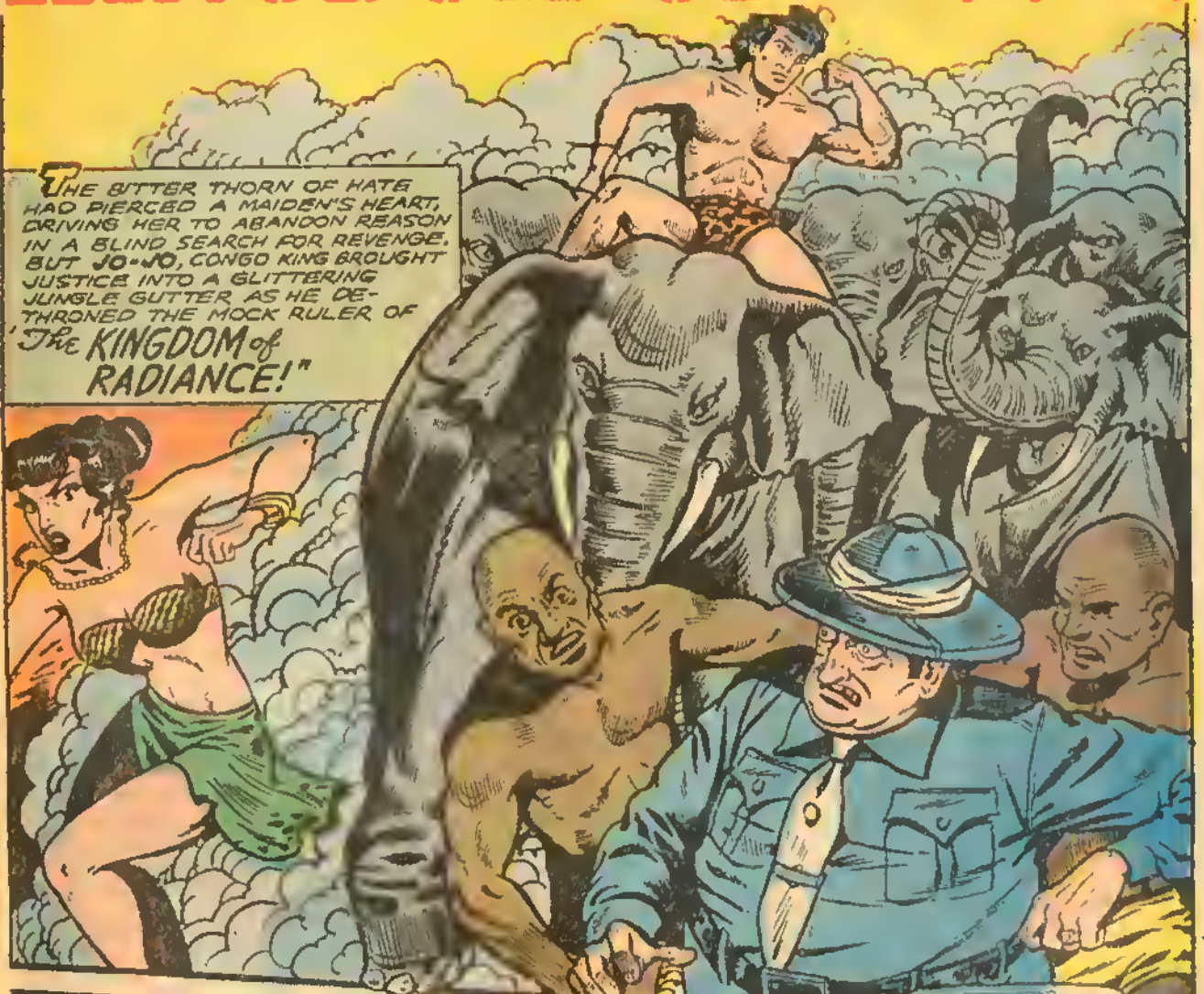
It took a week of rest and massage to get both of those arms back into condition. "It's a pleasure to take care of you, Captain," said Ralph Winters, who never left my bedside during that entire time. "Funny thing," he remarked, "now that I am free to go, I sort of want to stay."

"You'll have to do it alone," I pointed out, "because I am taking my vacation." Then I sort of remembered, lack of cold cash. He read my mind and laughed.

"Your natives went back into the jungle and returned with six ivory tusks. They belong to you and the Major signed a document giving you legal title to them. That means you'll have more than enough money for your vacation." What I then said was only natural. "Will you help me forget all this at Nairobi as my guest?" His answer was in the affirmative and we certainly had two swell months of it. Later when Winters went back home he wrote me a nice letter of thanks. And when my time was up, what do you think I did? You guessed it—took another three years with the African Constabulary.

KINGDOM OF TERROR

THE BITTER THORN OF HATE HAD PIERCED A MAIDEN'S HEART, DRIVING HER TO ABANDON REASON IN A BLIND SEARCH FOR REVENGE. BUT JO-JO, CONGO KING BROUGHT JUSTICE INTO A GLITTERING JUNGLE GUTTER AS HE DE-THRONED THE MOCK RULER OF "THE KINGDOM OF RADIANCE!"



OH, JO-JO! LOOK! LOOK AT THE SPARKLING THINGS!

WHAT TOY HAVE YOU NOW, LITTLE ONE?

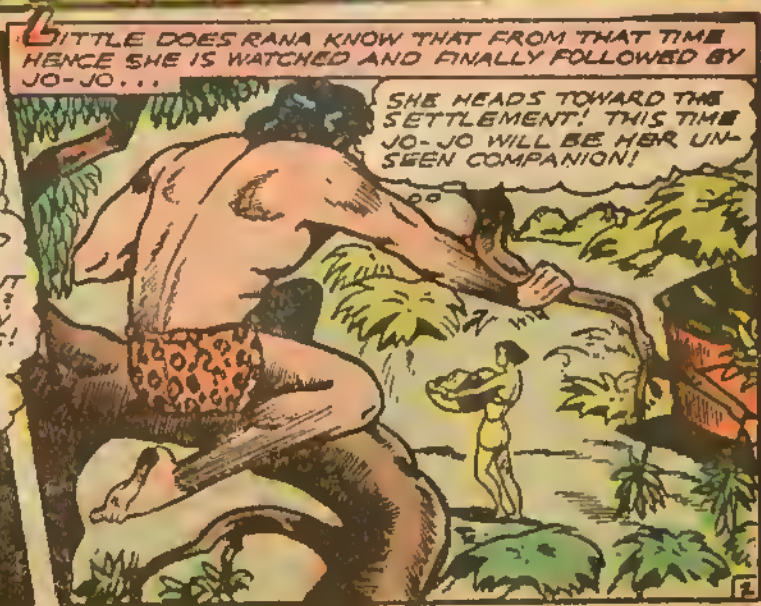
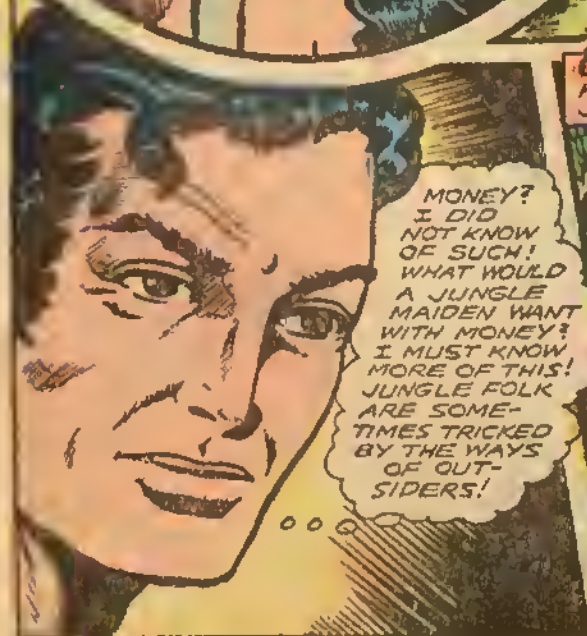
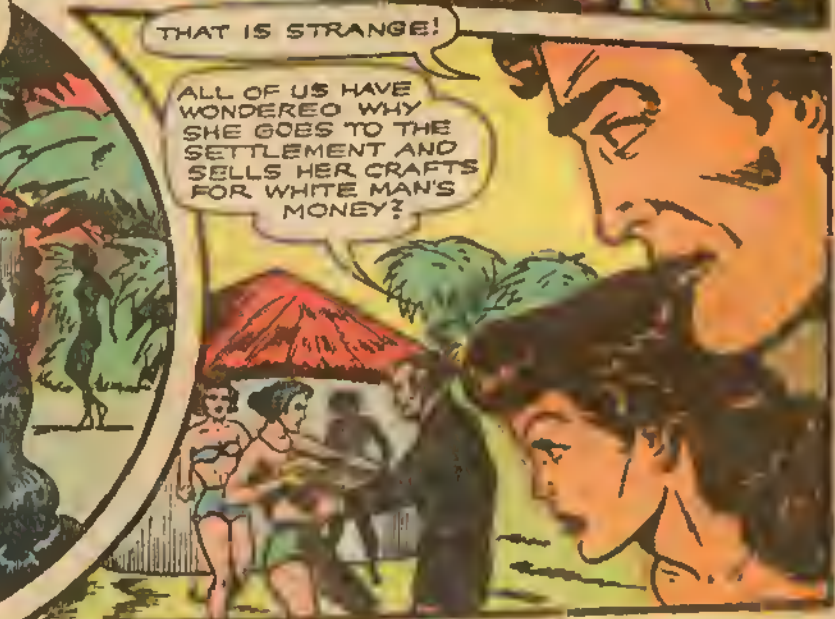
AND IS THAT THE SOURCE OF YOUR FORTUNE?

YES! THE TRADER! FOR OUR BASKETS AND WEAVINGS HE BRINGS US JEWELS OF MANY COLORS!

YOU NEED NOT GEMS TO MAKE YOU A BEAUTIFUL MAIDEN, TANEE!

HE DOES NO HARM... MY PEOPLE ENJOY THE CRUDE GEMS, THEIR VALUE MEANS NOTHING!







SHE MOVES SO SLOWLY, IT IS TIRING TO FOLLOW SUCH A PACE!

WHAT IS THIS? THE YOUNG ONE NEEDS HELP. HIS MISCHIEF HAS TANGLED HIM INTO TROUBLE!



NOW, SMALL HAIRY ONE, YOU CAN JOIN YOUR BROTHERS AND SPORT SOME MORE!



HOLEE! THE MOTHER APE THOUGHT I BROUGHT HARM TO HER YOUNG!



I MUST NOT KILL HER, BUT 'TIS CERTAIN SHE WILL SLAY ME!



I MUST STUN YOU, FIGHTING ONE, FOR IT IS NOT JO-JO'S TIME TO DIE! YOU WILL UNDERSTAND WHEN YOU COME TO AND REALIZE YOUR BABIES ARE SAFE!



IT IS DONE! BUT RANA IS OUT OF SIGHT! NOW IT WILL TAKE ME MUCH TIME TO LOCATE HER IN THE THICKETS!

CONTINUED AFTER ADS



AMAZING

WRIST RADIO





PRIVATE EAR PHONE

Wow! A wrist radio, that really works. Play detective like the ones in the famous cartoons. Yes, imagine receiving standard broadcasts up to about 50 miles. Tuning in your favorite station and getting years of listening pleasure. This is your own personal wrist radio that permits you to listen to your favorite program without disturbing others. And, there are no batteries, no electricity, no tubes—nothing to wear out. Works on a permanent germanium diode. And, think what fun it is playing games, pretending to transmit messages, and getting help in the nick of time.

You're sure to be the leader of the gang now! Complete with private earphone and easy to connect antenna. Only \$2.98 plus 36¢ shipping charge. Don't delay! Order now.

- Receives Broadcast Up to 50 Miles
- WEAR it Like A Watch— Listen In Like A Radio
- Plays for Years Without Electricity or Batteries

\$2.98

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Order this sensational Wrist Radio on 10 Day Free Trial. If you are not 100% delighted simply return to us for prompt refund of full purchase price.



Money Back Guarantee

HONOR HOUSE PROD. CORP.

62 West 47th Street
New York 36, N. Y.

Rush me my Wrist Radio on 10 Day Free Trial at once. If not 100% delighted, I may return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$2.98 plus 36¢ shipping charge.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name: _____

Address: _____

COMPLETE 4 PIECE MATCHED SET OF LUGGAGE

Unbelievably **ONLY \$2.98**

Priced at



Yes, that price is correct. . . . Only \$2.98 for the complete 4 piece set. Not \$2.98 each, but \$2.98 complete for all 4 pieces. And, there is nothing else to buy. . . . no extras, no additions. Its modern appearance and wide-
 quished simulated leatherette material will amaze you with its good looks.

IMPORTED AND MASS PRODUCED TO MAKE THIS PRICE POSSIBLE

This tremendous bargain is possible only through the use of pressed chip-board. This wonderfully versatile material bends around three sides and is bonded by sturdy wide stitching to the overlapping closing. Snap locks and handles are inserted in place. The big one has extra metal strapping for strength and long wear. Inside has laminated modern design lining. Each piece fits inside the next larger which saves your storage space and makes out shipping easier.

NOT FANCY LUGGAGE—BUT USEFUL, PRACTICAL

You will be thrilled and delighted with the many, many uses you will find for this set. It will make a marvelous gift and your thoughtfulness will be appreciated for such a long time. Lightweight. It avoids the silly situation where the luggage weighs more than the clothing stored. When this offer was first made to us by the overseas company we couldn't believe our ears, but we were delighted when we saw it just a few days ago—and you will be too. Each piece serves a specific purpose such as: women's and cosmetic case (8"), personal valet (10"), overnight case (12") or family size (14").

Remember, the complete price for all 4 matched pieces of luggage is only \$2.98. Because of its size, we are forced to ask for an additional 63¢ shipping charge. Note: Due to the federal law, there is a 10% excise tax on all purchases of luggage. This federal tax (30¢ in this instance) is turned over directly by us to the Government. We merely act as agents and in no way, benefit, kindly add this 30¢ to your purchase price when ordering.

10 Day Free Trial

Simply fill in the coupon and when your 4 piece matching set of luggage arrives, pay the postman only \$2.98 plus C.O.D., shipping charges and excise tax. Then, even use them for 10 full days, and if you are not 100% delighted then simply return them for your full purchase price refund.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP.

62 West 47th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

Rush my matching 4-piece set of luggage at once. I understand if I am not 100% delighted I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$2.98 plus 63¢ shipping charges and 30¢ Federal excise tax. Same Money Back Guarantee.

Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D., shipping charges and excise tax.

Name: _____

Address: _____

HYPNO-COIN

NEW - POCKET SIZE INVENTION

HELPS HYPNOTIZE IN MINUTES

IT MUST WORK FOR YOU OR MONEY BACK!

Hold the HYPNO-COIN in front of the person you want to hypnotize. Then, gently vibrate the plastic lens. This sets the hypnotic pattern into a whirling motion. A motion that is so fascinating, it captures and rivets your subject's eyes to the "Hypno-Coin".

Now, proceed to give your hypnotic suggestions and commands. Get this amazing hypnotic aid complete with a FREE revealing booklet of secrets and instructions. It tells you what to say and do, how to command and re-hypnotize with the snap of a finger, how to thrill and amaze them with hypnotic stunts, feat- of strength and memory, etc. Get the COIN. Booklet and large illustrated catalog for only \$1.00 ppd. Sent in a plain wrapper, Money back if not delighted! Sorry no C.O.D.s Send to:

HYPNOTIC-AIDS, A-96, 1133 Broadway, N. Y. 10, N. Y.

HYPNOTIC AIDS SUPPLY CO. A-96,
1133 Broadway, New York 10, N. Y.

Enclosed \$1.00 Send Hypno-Coin

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

ONLY
1.00
ppd

THRILL AND AMAZE THEM at parties and gatherings with fascinating hypnotic feats of memory, stunts, and exhibitions!

BONUS
Free!

Booklet of revealing secrets & instructions and large illustrated catalog with order!



HATCH YOUR OWN

LIVE SEA CIRCUS

Just add water
and you've
got "INSTANT LIFE."

ONLY **\$1.00**

Yes, it's the living truth. In just 24-72 hours you can actually hatch a whole tumbling, playful, happy troupe of Sea Monkeys (Exotic Saskatchewan Brine Shrimp) that are more fun than a barrel full of monkeys. Both children and adults will laugh and thrill with wonderful excitement as you watch the comic antics of these fantastic underwater buffoons. Any minute of the day or night, you'll see them chase one another in a playful game of tag. The loser gets caught by the tail and is spun in a dizzy circle. See the "showoffs" turn earwheels in the water... see the ticklish ones "scratch" each others backs. Watch them swim singly or in graceful formation creating an underwater circus.

Watch the Miracle of Life

These genuine living sea animals commence life from seemingly inanimate powdereggs which actually remain alive for as long as EIGHT YEARS. And, these delightful pets are so tiny... only ONE HALF INCH LONG when full grown. You can raise an entire troupe in an ordinary glass jar using just tap water. It's so safe, just empty the package into a jar or fish bowl, add water and you have created "Instant life." And, best of all, you'll have a whole new brood to give as gifts or sell if you wish.



Make Them Change to Any Color You Wish
We send you three colors of sea-monkeys! White, Pink and Red. With a tiny drop of vegetable food dye in their water, you can change the color of these little SEA MONKEY'S. And this dye will make their internal organs visible.



Watch Them Obey Your Silent Commands

These marvelous sea creatures behave like a bunch of trained seals. Just darken the room and watch them follow a flashlight or candle beam forward, backward, sideways or around. Only \$3.00 plus 25c shipping charges complete.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Prod. Corp., Dept SC-10,
62 West 47th Street New York 36, N. Y.

Rush me my eggs for hatching my live sea circus at once. I understand if I am not 100% delighted, I may return it for prompt refund of my purchase price!

☐ I enclose \$1 plus 25c shipping charges. Same Guarantee.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name _____

Address _____

MEANWHILE...

I HAVE WAITED LONG
AND WORKED HARD,
BUT WHEN THIS IS
SOLD I WILL HAVE...



SIXTY-SIX-
SIXTY-SEVEN-
SIXTY-EIGHT!
THERE!

AT LAST! WHERE IS
THE BIDDING BEING
HELD TODAY?



THE NEXT BEAST IS
FROM THE SACCI HERD!
LUCKY INDEED WILL HIS
BUYER BE!

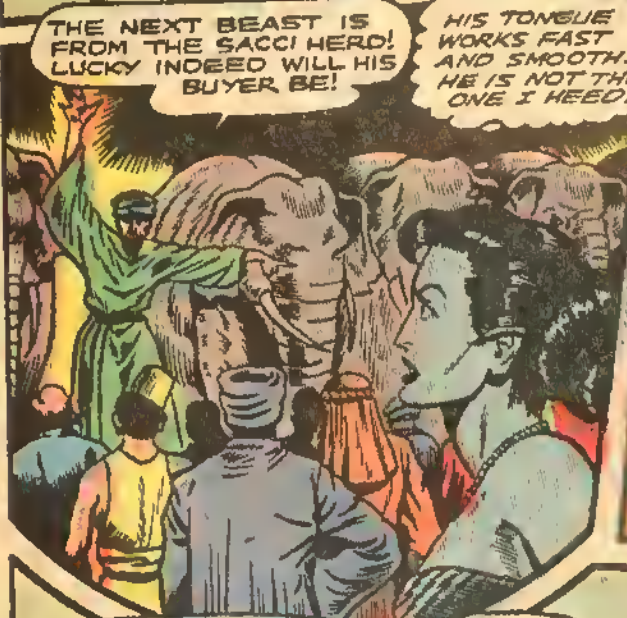
HIS TONGUE
WORKS FAST
AND SMOOTH!
HE IS NOT THE
ONE I NEED!

TWENTY-
FIVE!

THIRTY!

I WILL
WAIT A
WHILE
LONGER
THEN BID!

BID HIGHER! DO
YOU THINK THIS
FINE BEAST IS A
STUPID DONKEY?
LOOK AT HIS
MASSIVE
STRENGTH!



HERE WE HAVE
THE PRINCE OF THE
HERD! WHAT AM I
BID FOR HIM?

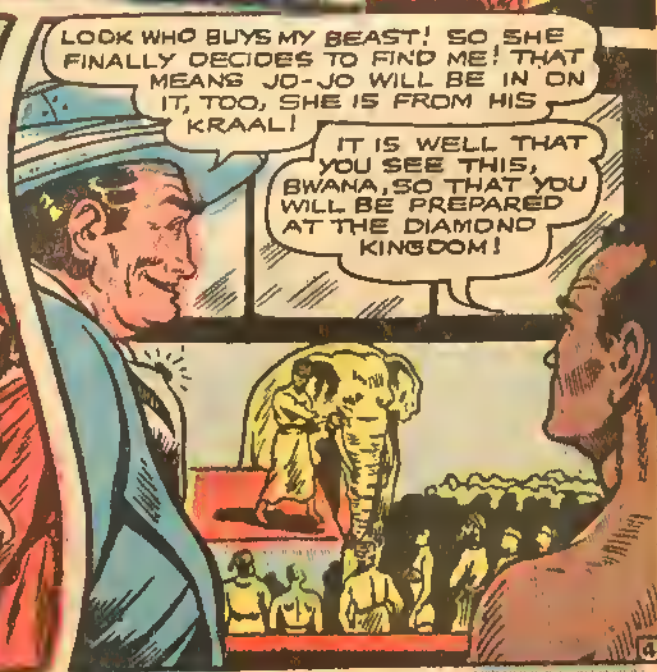
THAT IS
THE ONE!
I MUST
HAVE
HIM!

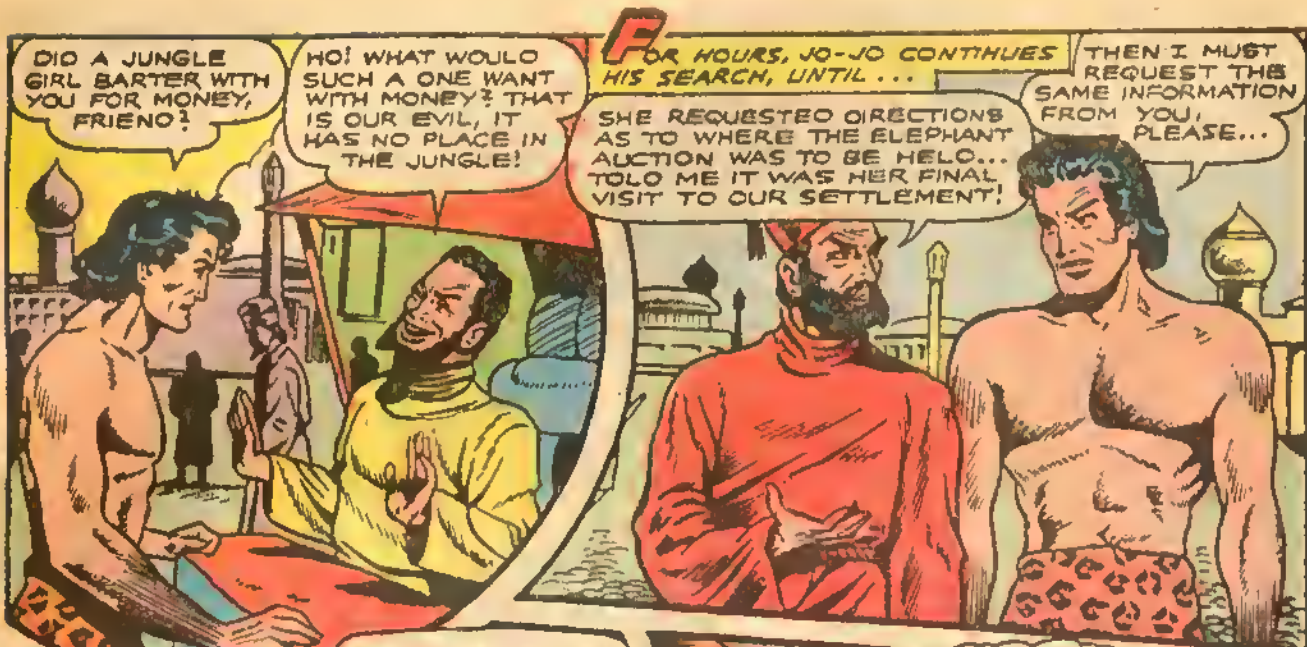
TWENTY!

THIRTY!

LOOK WHO BUYS MY BEAST! SO SHE
FINALLY DECIDES TO FIND ME! THAT
MEANS JO-JO WILL BE IN ON
IT, TOO, SHE IS FROM HIS
KRAAL!

IT IS WELL THAT
YOU SEE THIS,
BWANA, SO THAT YOU
WILL BE PREPARED
AT THE DIAMOND
KINGDOM!







RUN, GIRL! RUN... NOT TOWARD THE BEAST! HE WILL TRAMPLE YOU!



I MUST DISTRACT THE PIG!



SHOAA! SHOAA! HIST!



NOW, FIERCE ONE... IT IS YOU OR JO-JO!



BUT IT SHALL BE YOU! SWIFT AND SUDDEN IS YOUR DEATH!

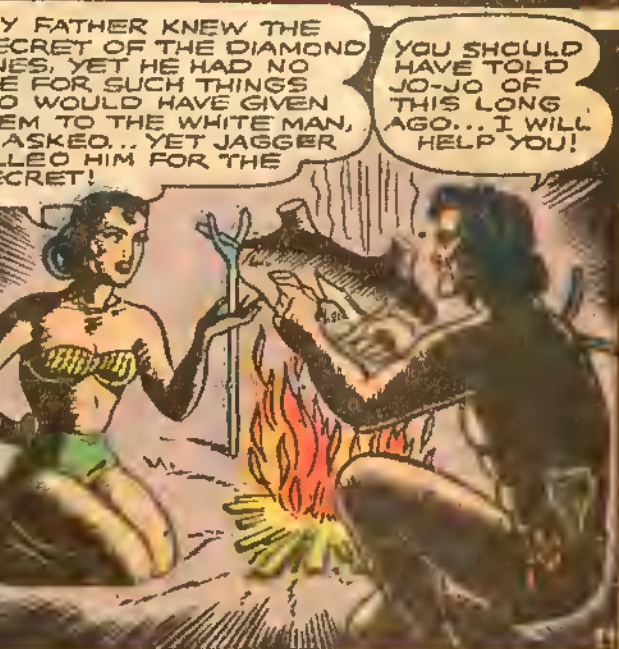
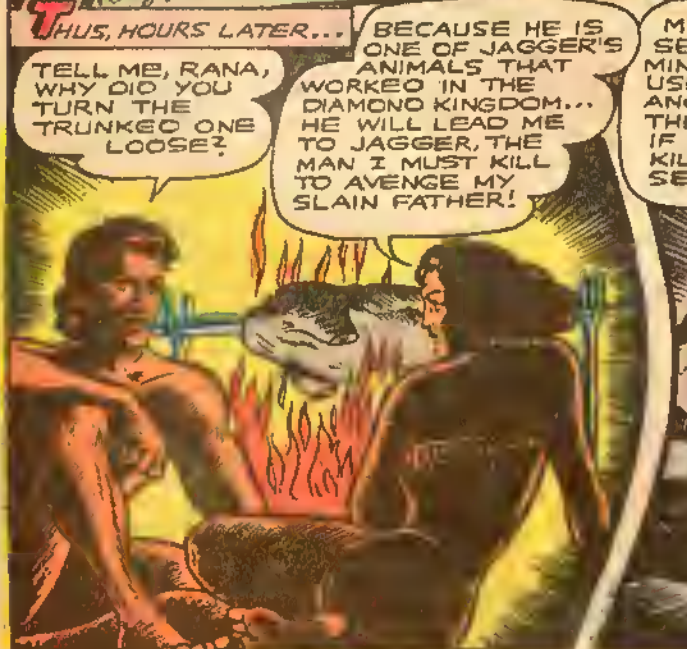
THUS, HOURS LATER...

TELL ME, RANA, WHY DID YOU TURN THE TRUNKED ONE LOOSE?

BECAUSE HE IS ONE OF JAGGER'S ANIMALS THAT WORKED IN THE DIAMOND KINGDOM... HE WILL LEAD ME TO JAGGER, THE MAN I MUST KILL TO AVENGE MY SLAIN FATHER!

MY FATHER KNEW THE SECRET OF THE DIAMOND MINES, YET HE HAD NO USE FOR SUCH THINGS AND WOULD HAVE GIVEN THEM TO THE WHITE MAN, IF ASKED... YET JAGGER KILLED HIM FOR THE SECRET!

YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD JO-JO OF THIS LONG AGO... I WILL HELP YOU!



HOURS LATER, AS DAWN BREAKS...

WHILE I BURY THE FIRE, SEE IF YOU CAN SIGHT THE ELEPHANT'S TRACKS, RANA!

I GO...

NOW PLAIN THEY ARE! A STRAIGHT AND TRUE PATH! THE BEAST KNEW WHERE TO GO!

I HOPE NO ONE DETECTS US!

FIRE FROM A WHITE MAN'S GUNS! THAT MUST BE JAGGER, NATIVE PEOPLE HAVE ONLY SPEARS AND ARROWS!

I FEAR, JO-JO!

FEAR NOT, WE MUST CONTINUE OUR JOURNEY... BUT WE WILL TRAVEL ON THE RIVER, IT MAY BE SAFER!

BUT THEY HAVE! QUICKLY... TO THE UNDERBRUSH!

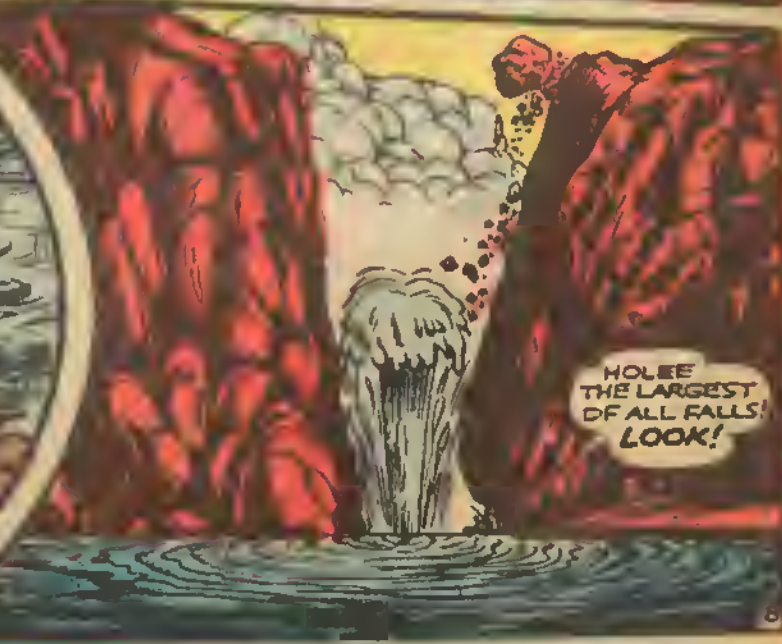
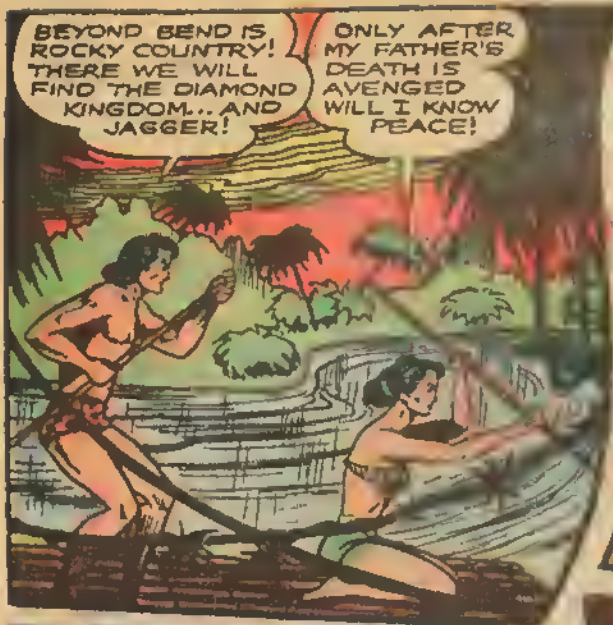
BUT WAITING AHEAD IN THE DEEP RAVINE THAT SKIRTS THE DIAMOND KINGDOM...

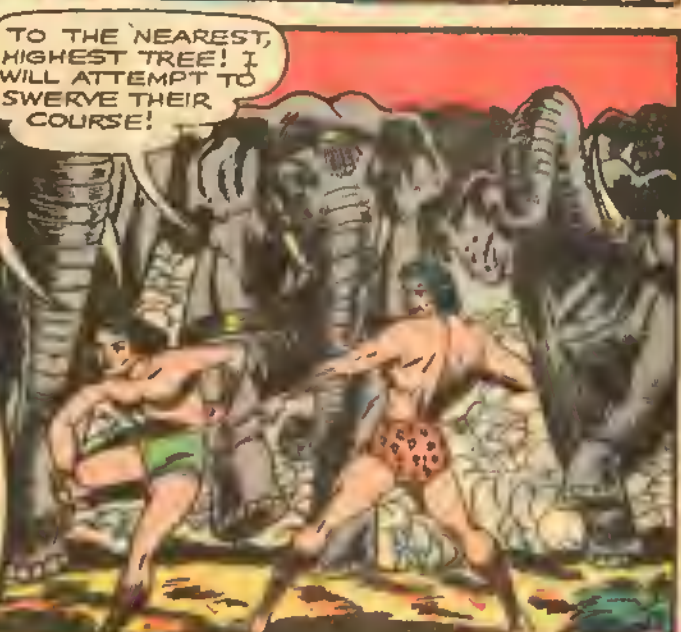
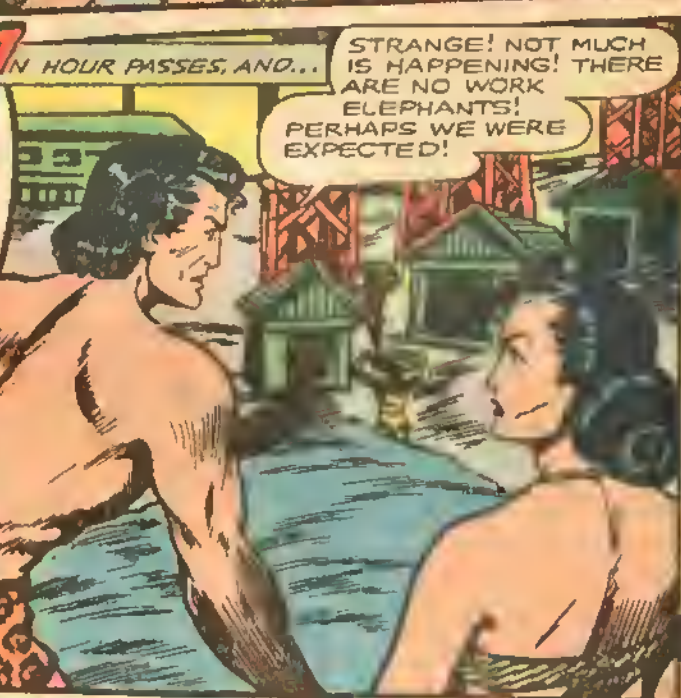
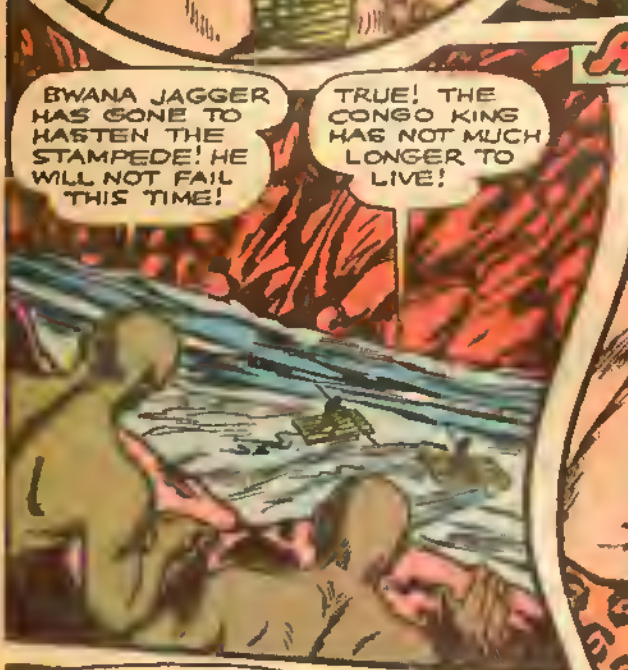
MANY MILES DOWN THE RIVER...

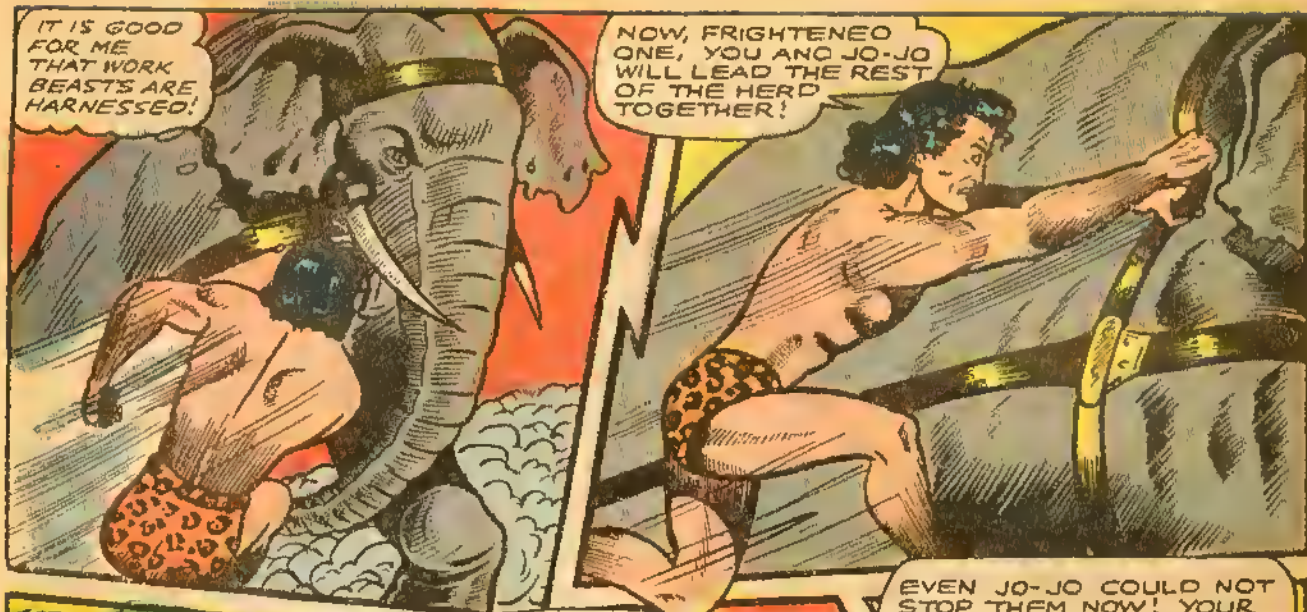
WE HAVE TRAVELED SWIFTLY WITH THE CURRENT. WE SHOULD SOON BE IN THE ROCKY COUNTRY AND OUR DESTINATION WILL BE AT HAND!

IF THEY SHOULD DECIDE TO COME BY BOAT, WE'LL BE WAITING, AND IF THEY FOLLOWED RANA'S ELEPHANTS, THEY'RE ALREADY DEAD! THEY CAN'T WIN!

TRUE, BWANA JAGGER!







IT IS GOOD FOR ME THAT WORK BEASTS ARE HARNESSSED!

NOW, FRIGHTENED ONE, YOU AND JO-JO WILL LEAD THE REST OF THE HERD TOGETHER!



AIEE!

STOP THEM! STOP THEM, JO-JO! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU ASK... ONLY DON'T!

WE'LL BE CRUSHEO!

EVEN JO-JO COULD NOT STOP THEM NOW! YOUR EVIL PLOTTING BROUGHT DEATH ON YOU AND YOUR OWN MEN, JAGGER!



SOON...

BUT THEY ARE NOT HALF AS PRETTY AS THOSE THE TRADER OFFERS!

THEY ARE WORTH MUCH, RANA! NOW YOU HAVE THE WEALTH OF A QUEEN, AND JUSTICE HAS BEEN FULFILLED!

AND LATER... BACK AT THE VILLAGE...

I SEE THAT YOU HEED MY WORD... IF IT HAS TO DO WITH A PRETTY MAIDEN!

EVEN DIAMONDS DO NOT KEEP THEM HAPPY... HOW CAN I?

The End

BOYS! MEN!

MY SECRET NEW DYNAFLEX METHOD

CAN BUILD YOU A

Yes! If the girls LAUGH at you now when you take off your shirt—they'll be breaking down the doors to get dates with you—once they've seen the rugged DYNAFLEX BODY I can give you! I'll build you a tough brutal massive body—shoulders clad with solid inches of he-mon BRAWN. I'll give you bulging biceps, trip-hammer fists, power-packed legs, and a chest that will have you popping the buttons off your shirt with pride! (—says MIKE MARVEL,

W In my classes this same course of instruction would cost \$110.00. **W**

ARE YOU ASHAMED OF YOUR
BODY NOW?

Feel—do YOUHSELF a favor! Take a good long look in a mirror. Do you see a suntanned body—streamy arms—bent shoulders—a lumpy stomach and thinny legs? Do girls laugh and believe with you, your taste is just about

BELIEVE IT OR NOT—I too can sell
something by exploiting clearly my own MUSE!
In your build I see take those slouchy
some say PACH EVERY THEM with
voluptuous little MAN-MUSCLE. I do
take that toud-ling (past) and build on
rugged lumps at steepest slope MAN-BUILD.
BRAWN! I like slighter my shiny frame
with GIANT WIPPLING DYNAMIC
MUSCLES that will have the girl gasping
with awe. I shall advertise as one who
lives miraculously NO high-priced bar-bell
or gym environment!

Or is your problem a body supply will
sell pills to unhealthily, unheroic FATTY
Fury muscles — copping stomach — hinner
lost — some heavy with layers of BLUB-
BER? Are you ASHAMED to go to the
bath and let them see your "B.A.T.M.A.H.
BUTTERFLIES"?

[illegible]

GIVE ME TEN MINUTES A DAY
—THAT'S ALL!

After DYNALEX, you'll be able to relax your shoulders and take off your shirt and, for the first time in your life, you'll be PROUD of your newly built V.A. body. Say goodbye to your weak, flabby trampoline ready for exercise and come on with a solid physique that's yours to keep. You'll be called upon to beat people the way MAGNIFICENT HE MAN-MUSCLES at the beach or gym. And, when the fellows stare at you and whisper—when the girls stare around to admire you from behind—know you're the only one who can say they are concerned HOW you did it—tell them about the Magic Metal of DYNALEX.

Your Pal

MIKE MAYVED

"Builder of Champion Bodies"

ARE YOU WEAK, ALWAYS
TIRED, LACK PEP?

Whether you're this old beauty, or
sipping with happily too - my love,
CHAPTER melted will from now, sign
and too-bloody clarity into your past
unravelling more. GRYNAPLES makes
you a two-faced dynamo in lovely beauty
clipping with power, glowing with respect
and angel - you'll be bursting with pel-
and up. Now, you'll be truly ALIVE -
flashing with real and rippling energy
under the real time in your

PROOFS

"I know the other cylinder before we today told me about DYNAFLEX recently, and—can you? You put me in touch of solid muscle on my knapsack, three inches in my chest. It's like magic!"

14 never thought you could build large
 no muscles without exercise or weights
 Starting DYKABLEX two weeks ago, now
 you build a great physique. 14

—DYNAFLEX is the best yet! Only because
 none of you have more data than I do.
 Because I am taller all my legs show
 DYNAFLEX. R. B. Chilton

HOW DYNAFLEX BUILDS BEAUTIFUL BODIES.

DYNAFLEX is the modern miracle body-building it takes no chemical steroids, "crack" diets, protein loads or steroids or sex-hormones. DYNAFLEX is the original discovery of a West German Doctor.

STRONG-MAN SEX-APPEAL ATTRACTS GIRLS

Be honest. How many you KNOW are
like the boys with the wide, magnificent
hulky, sturdy men and boy earnestly smiling
a broad honest back, a tall men-muscle
chest, handsome no-man shoulders, arm
rippling with tough, steady sinews, a narrow
waist, slim hips and curvy, power-pat-
terned. Girls go for a fellow with TWO
PISSED BIG MUSCLE BEX-APPEAR-
ance and that only laugh at chispy boys

Let me give you a glowing new body
bestowing you with complete immortality
in the form of solid marble as your tomb.
When spread to me with three inches of
beard and brown on your shoulders, I will
meld you a handsome super-body of worth
through, also you a teaching gift. I
mean to, with steel springs in your
rock-solid, youth-proof midsection. And
your body with complete and thrilling charm
that will hand me the yellow of your test

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and solid
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tense woodwork
 4. Mold mighty back
bray heaty chisel
 5. Build branny ge
lenny with and
erme

Deau. Wife? Marc's L&B. Seed me you
CON FLEET (military mix to buy (military
body-building courses I was in with you
new secret of DYMAEX MIX is with
HERCULES very much my opinion of the
minutes
DYMAEX SYSTEM and my team got
Secrets of Attraction Girl" on your
body-build program. In place wrap
I do! Here's a fantastic physique be-
cause more popular with girls you will
calend my money in full.

NAME	AGE
ADDRESS	
CITY	DAYS
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MARY E. WHITE	35
JAMES H. GREEN	42
SARAH L. BLACK	50
WILLIAM F. GRAY	60
ELIZABETH A. KING	70
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[Please Print!]

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